



New News; great and wonderful News
from *London* in an Uproar; or a How
and Cry after the great *Turpin*, with his
Escape into *Ireland*.

Here you have the comical Humors of Mr.
Turpin, his going to the *White Lyon* in *West-*
Chester, and ordering a Dinner, he pays his Reck-
oning honourably, takes Post for *Parkgate*, in or-
der for *Ireland*: Notwithstanding his Majesty had
given Orders at all the Sea ports, that none
should go over Sea without being examined; but
Turpin by his Policy cheated both King and
Country, telling the Captain of the *Pacquet*-boat,
that he was his Grace the Duke of *Richmond's*
Steward, and was going to *Ireland* with a Letter
from his Grace to the Lord Lieutenant, the Duke
of *Devonshire*; so he believ'd him, took him on
board, and landed him safe in *Ireland*.

It is worth Notice, that on the 2d of the last
Month, Mr. *Turpin* went to the *Bird in Hand*
in *Huntington*, and call'd for a Bottle of Wine;
at that instant the Parson of the Parish happened
to be in the same House, and seeing *Turpin*, ob-
serv'd him to be the Person described in the
News Papers, so sent for a Constable to appre-
hend him; before he came, *Turpin*, having a
guilty Conscience, which needs no Accuser, was
getting off, but the Constable catching hold of
him,

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him, *Turpin* discharg'd a Pistol at him, which did no Execution, but only sing'd his Wig: The Constable imagining himself kill'd, cry'd out, by *G. d.*, *I'm dead*; and the Parson hearing the shot, and the Constable declare he was dead, took to his Heels, but had the misfortune to stumble against a Stone, which, through fear made him besoul his Breeches. In this confusion *Turpin* made his escape.

A Description of Turpin, a notorious Highwayman, and the following Notice, were published in the G. zette, June 25.

IT having been represented to the King, that *Richard Turpin* did, on Wednesday the 4th of May last, barbarously murder *Thomas Morris*, Servant to *Henry Thompson*, one of the Keepers of *Epping Forrest*, and commit other notorious Felonies and Robberies near *London*; his Majesty is pleased to promise his most gracious Pardon to any of his Accomplices, and a Reward of 200 l. to any Person that shall discover him, so as he may be apprehended and convicted.

Turpin was born at *Thackstead*, in *Essex*, he is about Thirty Years of Age, and by Trade a Butcher; about five Foot nine inches high, brown Complexion; very much mark'd with the small Pox, his Cheek-bones broad, his Face thinner towards the Bottom, his Visage short, pretty upright and broad about the Shoulders.

Of



Of all the Rogues that ever grae'd Tyburn, (whether *Whitney*, *Nevison*, the *Golden-Farmer*, or *Hind*) none ever came up to the famous **TURPIN** and his Companions, and who had the good Fortune to reign so long in their Villanies, as to become a Terror to Gentlemen and others that are oblig'd to travel through the whole Kingdom, for fear of falling into the Hauds of such Rogues, who take a pleasure in Robbing, Abusing and Murdering all such as resist their villainous Attempt. But as the Knot is at present broke, the apprehending and taking two of them, and *Turpin* with great Difficulty escaped, it is to be hoped it will put a Stop to the progress of their Robberies for the Future.

On *Wednesday* the 4th of *May* last, the two *Kings*, Brothers, and *Turpin* their Accomplice, drinking at an Inn in *Red-Lyon-Street*, *White-Chapel*, were apprehended and taken by Mr. *Bays*, keeper of the *Green-Man* in *Epping Forest*. *Turpin* was seiz'd by *Bays*, but had his Heels struck up by *Turpin*, and received a Shot or two without much Damage, and he made his escape without his Horse, but the other two was secured by *Bays* as they were going to take Horse, and were committed to New prison. One of them, viz. *Matthew King*, has desired to be admitted Evidence against his Brother, but is in a weak condition by an accidental shot from *Turpin* when they were taken, the Ball lodging in his Shoulder. *Turpin* lay the next Night at a
House

House in *Wek-Clese-Square*, of which information was given, and the House beset early next Morning, but they being discover'd by a Woman of the House, who called to *Turpin*, who was in the Bed, gave him Warning of his Danger, and he made his escape over the Houses. He has since robbed a Gentleman within 40 Yards of the Green-man on *Epping-Forrest* of 7 Guineas, and finding the Gentleman's Beast better than his own, he exchanged with him, living in lieu of a good Mare, a bad Horse stoln the Night before. *Turpin* lying some Weeks ago at the Bell in *Stilton*, rode the next Morning up to *Taxly*, a little Town about two or three Miles from thence, and put up at a publick-house there, when it was presently alarmed in the Town, that *Turpin* was there; upon which the Constable and his Posy came and beset the House, but *Turpin* guessing the meaning of their Attendance there, made out at the Window, and got a cross his Horse, just as the Constable came up to him; on which he pull'd a pistol and fired it over the Constable's Head, which so frightened him that he fell down, and cry'd out *Dead by G----D*, at which all the Attendance ran away, and gave *Turpin* an Opportunity to get off.

Turpin lately saluted a Gentleman in the following manner; *Good-morrow Sir, Do not you hear talk of one Turpin a Robber? O Lord Sir, I heard an Account of him in the publick Newspapers.* *Turpin* reply'd, *Sir, I have a small*
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Matter of Money about me, and am very much afraid of being robbed, but for security I have put it in my Boot tops, Sir, says the Gentleman, that is a very good place.

Place! well Sir, my Money is all conveyed in the Cape of my Coat.

Riding about two Miles further, Sir, says Turpin, Pray Sir, what may be your Business or Calling? Sir, says the Gentleman, I am a Lawyer. Then says Turpin, if you are Lawyer, I am a Currier, and must cut the Cape of that Coat of yours erefore we go any further.

About a Month ago a Servant of Mr. Thompson's, one of the keepers of Epping Forrest, saw the famous Turpin on the Forrest, and suspecting he was going to steal some Horse in that Neighbourhood, went to a House near King's Oak and borrowed a Gun, and charged it, and said he would go and take Turpin; and accordingly followed him, but approaching too near with his Gun, Turpin saw him, and discharged a Carbine at him loaded with Slugs, and shot him into the Belly, so that he died upon the Spot. He then rode away and quitted his Horse, and the next Day all that part of the Country were up in Arms to take him, but it was supposed he went Northward.

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is supposed to be one of his places of concealment.

On Sunday Night the noted *Turpin* robbed several Gentlemen in their Coaches and Chaises at *Holloway*, and the back Lanes at *Islington*, and took from them several Sums of Money. One of the Gentlemen told him he had reigned a long Time, *No matter for that said Turpin, I am not afraid of being taken by you, therefore don't stand hesitating but give me the Cole.*

On Wednesday following *Turpin* robbed several Goaches and persons alone not far from the powder Mills on *Hounslow Heath*, particularly a Gentleman and his Lady, who live in *Cork-Street Burlington Gardens*, and were coming to Town from whom he took upwards of Thirty Guineas. Since that the said *Turpin*, we are told, din'd at a Table with some Gentlemen at *Ailesbury*, and leaving the Room soon after Dinner was over order'd his Horse out, and told the Landlord he had left the Reckoning in the Room; and rode off. As soon as the Landlord perceived he had bilk'd him, and told the Gentlemen in the Room, one of them offer'd him his Horse if he would pursue him, which he accordingly did; and after riding about three Miles overtook him, and warmly upbraided him with his ungenerous Treatment, in going away without paying for his Dinner &c.

Turpin desired him not to be in a passion, and told him he apprehended he had some Yellow Boys in his pocket, which he should take care

to ease him of; and accordingly he put a Pistol to his Breast, and robbed him of Ten Guineas, and then seemed pleased with the Landlord's Horse, making an Exchange with him, and desired he would give his Service to the Gentlemen with whom he din'd, and to tell them his Name was *Turpin*, and rode directly off.

And now it is generally supposed he sail'd for *Ireland*, from whence 'tis thought we shall soon hear more of his villainies.

O F all the famous Robbers
That do in England dwell,
That noted Richard Turpin
doth all the rest excel;
Tho' to Ireland he did go, go, go &c.
He is a Butcher by his Trade
and liv'd in Stamford Town.
And eight Men did at Leicester rob
as it is full well known;
Now to Ireland he is gone, gone, gone &c.
He only taketh from the Rich
what they well can spare;
And after he hath serv'd himself,
he gives the poor a share;
Tho' to Ireland he is gone, gone, gone &c.
He met with a poor Tenant
upon a certain Day;
Whose Landlord would seize on his Goods
'cause his Rents he could not pay.
But to Ireland he is gone, gone, gone &c.
Then Turpin he did lend him
directly Fifty Pounds.

That

That when the Landlord call'd for's Rent
 he might pay the Money down;
 Now to Ireland he is gone gone gone &c.
 The Landlord came and got his Rent
 but was met upon that Day
 By Turpin who did take it all
 and then rode quice away:
 Now to Ireland he is gone gone gone &c.
 The very next that he did meet
 upon the Highway side
 Was a Gentleman and Lady fine
 who in a Coach did ride:
 Bue to Ireland he is gone gone gone &c.
 He soon made the Gentleman
 deliver all his Mooney
 But Madam she did put her watch
 into he hairy C---y
 Tho' to Ireland he is gone gone gone &c.
 But Turpin quickly found it out
 which made the Lady cry
 Because he handled her Twat
 and stroak'd her plump soft Thigh
 But to Ireland he is gone gone gone &c.
 Then he kill'd the Keeper's Man
 of Epping Forrest wide
 For which if ever he is catch,d
 he must to Tyburn ride;
 Tho' to Ireland he is gone gone gone &c.
 But if ever he return again
 unto the English Shore
 They'll hang him up on Tyburn Tree
 where he can rob no moee;
 Tho' to Ireland he is gone, gone, gone, &c.



